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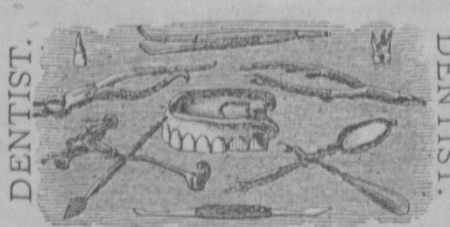
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VOLUME VIII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1879.

NUMBER 42.

POETRY.

ARE THE CHILDREN HOME?

Each day, when the glow of sunset
Fades in the western sky,
And the wee ones, tired of playing,
Go tripping lightly by,
I steal away from my husband,
Asleep in his easy chair,
And watch from the open doorway
Their faces fresh and fair.

Alone in the dear old homestead,
That once was full of life,
Ringing with girlish laughter,
Rejoicing boyish strife,
We two are waiting together,
And oft, as the shadows come,
With tremulous voice he calls me,
"It is night! Are the children home?"

"Yes, love," I answer him gently,
"They are all home long ago,"
And I sing in my quivering tremble,
A song so soft and low,
Till the old man drops to slumber,
With his head upon his hand,
And I tell to myself the number
At home in a better land.

Home, where never a sorrow
Shall dim their eyes with tears,
Where the smile of God is on them,
Through all the summer years,
I know, yet my arms are empty
That fondly folded seven,
And the mother heart within me,
Is almost starved for Heaven.

Sometimes, in the dark of evening,
I only shut my eyes,
And the children are all about me,
A vision from the skies;
The babes whose dimpled fingers
Lost the way to my breast,
And the beautiful ones, the angels,
Passed to the world of the blest.

A breath and the vision is lifted
Away on wings of light,
And again we two are together,
All alone in the night.
They tell me his mind is failing,
But I smile at idle fears;
He is only back with the children,
In the dear and peaceful years.

And still, as the summer sunset
Fades away in the West,
And the wee ones, tired of playing,
Go trooping home to rest,
My husband calls from his corner,
"Say, love! have the children come?"
And I answer with eyes uplifted,
"Yes, dear! they are all at home!"

STORY TELLER.

WITHIN THE FOLD.

"To tell the truth," said John Haviland, as he threw aside the evening paper and faced the little group in the parlor, "I am fast growing out of patience with this text—'A woman at the bottom of it.' It would be strange in this world, made up, as far as we are aware, of nothing but the two sexes, if a woman would not occasionally be found at the bottom of anything good. It is the injustice of the thing which makes me angry. Now there are a hundred of us poor fellows, who owe all we are, all we have, and all we can hope to become in this world or the next, to the unselfish love of woman."

The gentleman's face was flushed, and he spoke very warmly and feelingly, so much so that his wife, rocking her baby to sleep in the further corner of the room, inquired:

"But why should you care, John? It has always been so, and always will be so. We don't think much about it now because we have been taught to expect it."

"But you should care! and you should fight for each other more than you do. There is one chapter in my life's history that I have always kept locked in my heart, but to-night I feel as if it were my duty to open it for your inspection; and I do it for the love of woman—for the love of woman, who made what I am worthy to be, the husband of a good woman."

"Why, John!" said Mrs. Haviland, softly approaching—baby still held tight to her bosom—"you absolutely frighten me."

"Let's have the story," said the rest of the group, certain that something good might be anticipated; and John commenced, at first a little timid, but gaining confidence as he proceeded.

"When I first came to New York, at the age of 12 years, to seek my fortune, I can call myself a precocious chap without danger of being accused of an unusual degree of self-appreciation. I was quick to learn everything, the bad as well as good. My employer used profane language. I picked up the oaths that he dropped with a naturalness that surprised even myself. The boys in the office all chewed tobacco."

"This was a little the hardest job I ever attempted, but, after two weeks of nausea and indescribable stomach wrenching, I came off victorious, and could get away with my paper a day with the best of 'em."

"True, every word of it," said the speaker.

"One afternoon I was sent with a note from my employer to a house in the upper part of the city. I hadn't anything to read, but I had plenty of tobacco, and with that I proposed to entertain myself during the two or

three hours I must spend in the passage. For some distance I did not notice who was beside me, but by-and-by a lady said, very softly and pleasantly: 'Would you please, little boy, be more careful. I am going to a party this afternoon, and I should hate to have my dress spoiled.'

I looked into her face. It was the sweetest face I ever saw. Pale, earnest, and loving, to my boyish heart it was the countenance of an angel."

"What in the world did you say?" interrupted Miss Haviland, her bright eyes filling with tears as she saw how the memory of this beautiful woman affected her husband.

"Say! There was very little I could say. I think all I did for some time was to look."

"I managed to dispose of the tobacco, however, and wipe my mouth very carefully, all of which I felt certain she saw and mentally commented upon."

"Have you a mother, little boy?" she next asked, in the same low tone.

"No, ma'am," I answered, and I felt my throat filling up, and I knew I must swallow mighty fast to keep from sobbing."

"You have a father, then, I suppose?" she kept on.

"No, ma'am; no father."

"Brothers and sisters?"

"Neither, ma'am."

"Then the little boy is all alone in the world?"

"All alone, ma'am."

"How long has your mother been dead?" and the dear woman looked away from my face and waited till I could speak.

"Two years," I answered.

"And you loved her?" came next.

"Dear!," was all I could say.

"She was silent for a moment, and then she said so sweetly—oh! I shall never forget it—"

"And what do you think your dear mother would say—how do you think she would feel—to know that her little boy was guilty of such a disgusting habit as this?" pointing to my cheek, where the tell-tale quid had vainly tried to stand its ground.

"I must leave you now," she continued, "but here is my card, and if you come to me most any evening I shall be glad to see you, and perhaps we can be of some service to each other."

"She gave me her little gloved hand, and to my dying day I shall never forget the sensation of that moment. I could not bear to part with her; without her I felt I could do nothing—with her I could grow to a man's estate—a man in the truest sense of the word. From that moment tobacco never passed my lips."

"As soon as I could summon courage I called upon the lady. Well do I remember how my heart beat as I waited in the elegant parlor for her to come down, and how awkwardly I followed my guide to her private sitting-room. She got at every point of my life, and before I bade her good-by it was arranged that I should spend two evenings of each week at her house, and study on the occasions just what she thought best."

"No lover looked forward to meetings with the mistress of his heart any more ardently than I did to these meetings with my friend."

"I grew careful of my personal appearance, careful of my conversation, and strove in every way to be worthy of the noble friendship. Two years passed in this delightful manner—two years that made me. My friend not only attended to my studies, striving also all the while to sow the right kind of spiritual seed, but she procured me a business situation with a particular friend of hers, where I remain to this day. Nobody but God knows what I owe this woman. During the last three months of those two years I noticed that she grew constantly pale and thin; she never was betrayed into speaking of herself. Sometimes when I would ask her if she felt worse than usual, she would reply:

"Oh, no! I am only a little tired—that is all."

"One evening she kept me by her sofa much longer than was her custom, while she arranged lessons, and laid out work enough, it seemed to me, for months."

"Why so much to-night?" inquired, conscious that my heart ached, and vaguely suspecting the cause.

"Because, dear, she answered, 'I do not want you to come for the next week, and I am anxious that you should have sufficient work to anticipate, as well as to keep you busy. I think I can trust you to be a good boy, John?'

"I think you can, ma'am," I answered, almost sobbing."

"If I should see your mother, my dear boy, before long, what shall I say to her for you?"

"Then I knew all, and my grief knew no bounds. It is no use to go on. She died two days after; and when I hear folks saying, 'There's a woman at the bottom of it,' I feel like telling the whole world what a woman did for me."

—San Francisco cast 40,717 votes against Chinese immigration and only 229 in its favor.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOE TURNER.

NORWICH, Conn., Sept. 30, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—This letter will inform you that I had the great pleasure of meeting my appointment for last Sunday, by the help of God, by conducting a service for a large number of deaf-mutes in this beautiful city, often called the "Rose of New England, the meeting being held in Park Street Chapel, on one of the loveliest Sabbath nights that I ever enjoyed."

In the forenoon Mr. H. V. Edmunds, the superintendent of the deaf-mute Bible-class, who is doing much good among its silent members, interpreted Dr. Bacon's sermon to them by signs, as he does every Sunday forenoon. What a noble work he prosecutes among them every day, and even every Sunday, though he keeps his hands very busy in taking charge of the books for four different mills during week days. I had it from his mouth that he often returns home much fatigued at night after his regular Sunday routine is over. I think I am right in saying that he leads the choir, interprets sermons to his deaf-mute Sunday scholars in church during service, and superintends the deaf-mute Bible-class every Sunday."

After service we all went to Mr. Lamb's house to take a lunch, which the church furnished us, as it does for the deaf-mutes every Sunday. We enjoyed the lunch very much, for it was a nice repast."

For the information of those deaf-mute friends living many miles distant, I will say that the names of those present were Mr. and Mrs. William Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Andrews, Fred Walker, William F. Slocum, and Miss Maggie Burnstein, all of Norwich; Mr. and Mrs. Amos Coon, of Yantic; Henry H. Fitch, of Preston; Joseph P. Foster, of South Coventry; Hugh W. Miner, of Bozrah; Asa Allen, his deaf-mute daughter Mabel, and speaking wife, of William; George H. Gavitt, of Westerly; Asa D. Bridgman, of Greenville; Mrs. Harriet B. Derby, of Mystic; and his niece, Miss Lottie L. Bailey, of South Chelmsford. They made a very fine appearance at the service."

At the evening service a sermon was delivered by signs before the deaf-mutes in the same chapel. After the delivery of the sermon Messrs. Andrews, Lamb, and others made appropriate remarks, which it would be improper to relate substantially on account of delicacy. Mr. Foster, at the opening of his fine speech, took his Bible out of his pocket, and said that he carried it there every day."

During the night I received a call from Miss Kate Walsh and her sister Maggie."

Yesterday morning Mr. Henry H. Fitch, of Preston, invited Mr. Walker and me to go to Mystic to see the Whipple deaf-mute articulation school with him in his buggy, and he fitted everything to make our visit pleasant. We called on Mr. Ambrose Clark, an employe in an extensive machine shop, and he showed us what are made there."

We next visited his brother Orlando and his wife, and they gave us a nice dinner, which made our appetites keen."

After that Mr. Clark and we visited the Whipple school, about two miles distant. It is generally well known throughout the country. We received a pleasant welcome from Mrs. Whipple, whose husband departed this life a few weeks ago. She told me that she would work earnestly to carry out the plans of her late husband, and that she had more to encourage her than he had at the start, but, from my hasty examination of her school, I must say that all that she needs is better experienced articulation teachers. She is assisted by three instructors, among whom is her father-in-law, Jonathan Whipple, who weighs about three hundred pounds. Truly the school has a beautiful location on the top of a large hill, commanding a view of Mystic Valley, Long Island Sound, Block Island, and Fisher Island, and Montauk Point can be seen from the house on a clear day. Mrs. Whipple said she was improving the grounds, which were very rough at the time of her husband's occupation. Everything was showing her energy, and I hope that she may ultimately meet with success. She has admitted eight deaf-mute State pupils from New Jersey. I think I can safely say that she has become the principal of the school. She will please accept our sincere thanks for her politeness to us. Mr. Whipple was buried in a Quaker cemetery, from which I believe that he was a Quaker."

Allow me to say that I have a good many Quaker relatives, among whom I have often been on the move. I have often admired their simple, pure character, which shall always serve as a beacon before mine."

We next went to pay our respects to Mr. and Mrs. Ayres, one of my old classmates, at a beautiful villa, but, unfortunately, the gentleman was absent, in Hartford, on business. We

passed a very pleasant time chatting with Mrs. Ayres and her amiable daughters, four in number, and she kindly invited us to take tea with her, which invitation we accepted with pleasure. While we were at tea she told me that the Rev. S. R. Brown, formerly a teacher in the New York Institution, was then the guest of Professor Bartlett at Hartford, having just arrived from China and Japan. He has succeeded in translating the Bible into Japanese, which he must have found it hard work to do. While he was a teacher in the institution he fell in love with a very beautiful deaf-mute lady, and asked her hand, but she declined. I had it from her own lips. She has been in her grave many years."

It was getting late in the night when we bade good-night to Mrs. Ayres and her pleasant family. We enjoyed a fine moonlight ride back to Norwich."

This morning I called on Mr. Norcross, a deaf-mute printer, for a few minutes."

Mrs. William Lamb and her sister, Mrs. Derby, formerly Misses Bailey, referred to, entered the American Asylum, I think, in 1817 with Miss Cogswell, now dead, and George Comstock, of Newport, R. I., now living. Mrs. Derby is held in great esteem as a lady in Mystic, having a speaking husband, a very respectable old gentleman."

I leave here soon for Boston. Yours sincerely,

JOE TURNER.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 4, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Behold I am back to the hub of New England again!

Last Wednesday night very important business took me to New York to see Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. I was sleeping soundly in my comfortable berth aboard the Norwich boat City of Boston when she reached her wharf in New York the next morning, a very hard work of about two weeks, with several flying railroad rides, having given me a very sweet sleep, which a healthy baby almost always enjoys. Finding myself late in bed on a very bright morning, I jumped out of my berth like a grasshopper, and felt much better rested and refreshed."

You may judge of my disappointment when Mrs. Gallaudet informed me of the doctor's absence in Washington and Baltimore, but she encouraged me with a hearty welcome, which I enjoyed for a few hours."

The first thing that I had from her mouth, through her hands, was that Mr. James S. Wells had been appointed a teacher in the Baltimore school for colored deaf-mutes by Superintendent Morrison, of the Maryland blind institution, who takes charge of the school. I rejoiced to hear of his appointment, as I have always felt a great respect for him as a gentleman, and I feel sure that he will please everybody that may come in contact with him. Mr. Wells went to the place of his business the next morning after he received the appointment, and informed his employer that he was going to leave his desk, where he had worked for about seven years, to enter upon his new duties in Baltimore, which gave him much surprise. The gentleman told him that he could not spare him, as he was and had been attached to him for that length of time on account of his steady industry and strict honesty; but Mr. Wells quickly replied that he felt it his duty to go and teach the poor colored deaf-mutes, to which he yielded with regret. The gentleman told him to call at his office at an appointed hour, and when he reached there he was too much surprised at the unexpected present of a very fine suit of clothes to say "thanks"; that he sat down in great surprise at the first sight of the clothes, and could not speak his thanks for some minutes. After his surprise was over he may have bowed thanks to him. I am told that the clothes are worth at least about sixty dollars or more. The gentleman told him that he would be glad to have him return to his old desk if he should happen to lose his place in Baltimore because he and his clerks had always held him in great esteem as a man and a clerk."

As to his life, he was for a number of years a pupil in the New York Institution, under the late Dr. H. P. Peet, was chosen a teacher in the Texas Institution, which position he held a very long time, returned to New York, I believe, at the request of his mother, and has met with many great trials, with resignation to the will of God, but is, however, now, fortunately, a teacher in Baltimore. May God bless him with brighter prospects for future usefulness. His wife, who is so small that she often passes for his daughter, is a native of Texas, and he has a deaf-mute daughter of three years and a baby of three months. May the blessing of the Lord always attend him and his family in a strange land."

Before leaving New York I had the pleasure of calling on Loew, Fitzgerald, and Witschiet, Mr. and Mrs. Lew-

is, Mr. and Mrs. Carlin, and Mrs. Sarah E. Sipp, all of whom I was glad to find in good health and spirits."

While I was chatting with Mr. Witschiet for a few minutes he signed, with his small hands, that his brother Peter was to be confirmed in Newark, N. J., next Sunday, and that he would be present at the ceremony."

I left New York at 5:30, and arrived here this morning."

I am going to Woonsocket, R. I., this afternoon to hold a service, and thence to Wilmington next Tuesday."

My next service will take place at Saco, Me., on Sunday, October 12th, and the next at Manchester, N. H., on Wednesday evening, October 15th."

I am just beginning to get ready to go south via St. Albans, Vt., Watertown, N. Y., and Mexico."

Yours sincerely,

JOE TURNER.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., Oct. 6, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—You will notice from the date of this letter that I am in this place, which the Indians used to call Wounded Socket, while they enjoyed these hunting grounds, before they were driven away by the whites. I am told that Woonsocket was a very small village, with but one grocery store, about thirty years ago, but it is now a flourishing city of twenty thousand inhabitants."

It is God who put it in the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich, pure-hearted Quakers, to welcome me to their comfortable home last Saturday evening, since which time I have been enjoying their hospitality. I would desire to say that I have a large number of Quaker relatives in this neighborhood, most of whom I have not had the pleasure of meeting for a long time, at least thirty years. Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich have a deaf-mute son, Edwin, a graduate of the American Asylum, who is following his father's business as a farmer. They kindly sent their speaking son, Herbert, about two miles to the depot to bring me here."

Last Saturday afternoon I met Rev. P. S. Knight, in Boston, who told me that he recognized me as soon as he saw me. I invited him in to my hotel, and had an interesting conversation with him. What he said is, I think, worth writing for the JOURNAL. He said as follows: He was last year compelled to resign his place as Principal of the Oregon Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Salem, not only on account of its treasury being empty, but also because the Governor said he did not care about helping the school. Mr. C. L. Tuck, formerly of Baltimore, was also obliged to throw up his profession as a teacher in that institution, and probably went to San Francisco and got a place as clerk. Mr. Knight is not certain as to that. Their institution is broken up, only for the present, I hope, because he says he will try it again next year. May God bless him with success in his effort again. On his arrival in San Francisco, he was sorry to hear of the death of Professor Fowler, who taught the High Class in the California Institution, at Oakland, about ten miles from that city. The professor had been connected with the institution, I think, only four years. Unfortunately, he had been married only one year. Mr. Wilkinson, the principal, is, I am told, rebuilding the school in several different places on the cottage plan, which he knows to have been advocated for the past several years. Such institutions built on that plan are assuredly the safest and most healthy. Mr. Knight is a traveling correspondent, and writes for the Pacific, a weekly religious journal, established in San Francisco in 1851, besides lecturing on the North West."

The first deaf-mute that I met on my arrival at Woonsocket was Mr. J. F. Donnelly, a compositor on the Patriot, published here, and once an inmate of the National Deaf-Mute College, through whose influence I have become acquainted with the following silent persons: Edwin E. Aldrich, James Legg, Mrs. Minerva Follett, Mrs. Desire Mowry, and Henry D. Stillman."

To Mr. Edward E. Aldrich's father belongs the credit of the complete success of the work which I yesterday prosecuted for the deaf-mutes at St. James' church with the kind assistance of the Rev. Mr. Miller, the rector, for which I owe many thanks to God. May God richly reward him and Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich on high."

Long before service Mr. Donnelly, Mrs. Follett, (her sister) Mrs. Desire Mowry and her speaking daughter, Miss Minnie, a charming young lady, came here not only to see me, but also to hear the word of God preached in the sign-language."

Almost every whole and half deaf-mute family that I have come in contact with has had very intelligent children, especially daughters. I would give more than a thousand names, but time forbids it."

I must be excused from writing more, as I must fulfil my promise to go to call and see Mrs. Follett."

I go to Williamstown, Conn., this afternoon. Yours sincerely,

JOE TURNER.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE INDIAN RESERVATION.

Being located on the northern border of Winnabago Lake, in the Badger State, the Winnabago Beach is a new watering place, at which are held numerous picnics and different amusements, especially bathing, for jolly young people. That beach is wonderful. According to the account of visitors from the East, Winnabago Beach is undoubtedly finer than such celebrated watering-places as Newport, Long Branch, &c.

At the beach, on the 20th of August last, a party of nine intelligent mutes enjoyed partaking of excellent bathing and a picnic. The beach is a fitting place for invalids, companies, etc.

In the northern part of the State, the 20 by 20 miles reservation, supported by the Federal Government for the Indians, has been visited by a few mutes, such place abounding with several pretty lakes, of considerable size, that teem with varieties of fishes, deer, and wild animals, and the reservation is occupied by about fifteen hundred Indians, who cultivate some parts of it. Therein appear scores of well-built houses of the Indians, three large stores, a Catholic church, etc. Large quantities of delicious maple sugar, deer skins, &c., are included in two of the stores; the other is a grocery and dry goods store."

One of the lakes is the remarkable "Round Lake," whose form is exactly round, diameter one mile, and circumference four miles. The lake is a perfect basin, about sixty-five feet deep. It is my earnest desire that a few customs and religions of the Indians should be mentioned. As a general rule, the Indian children that are deaf and dumb have been killed by their fathers. In a one-acre cemetery, many graves, standing close by, are covered with small cable ends, of which the front sides have large spaces, through which the souls, the Indians believe, will go up from the graves. Soon after the burial of the dead Indians, the "medicine," or "sun-dance" is made by the Indians in honor of the remains. ESSEX.

MICHIGAN CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—An item of no little interest is the Genesee county fair, which was held in this city Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of last week."

For a long time previous to the opening of the "big show," the managers of the same have been giving their special attention to its interest, and the interest of the hundreds of exhibitors of stock, wares, etc., made many large and expensive improvements in the way of erecting new buildings, grading the grounds, etc., spent money freely, spared no pains, and the result of their unceasing labors is that the fair of this year has been, just as expected, the greatest home display ever placed upon exhibition in Flint during the existence of the organization."

At the fair, on Thursday last, the writer and wife met with many pupils of the institution, but their names cannot be given. We were much pleased to shake hands with Mr. T. L. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan."

A stout lady, a pupil of the institution, told my wife that when she becomes an academician she will get married afterwards."

Mr. Brown told two boys on the fair grounds that they had better catch rats at the institution, and keep them in a cage, and when the next fair takes place they can exhibit them to the visitors for five cents. After they earn what they can, during the next fair they will be rich boys."

Mr. Frank Knapp, the blind music teacher, an accomplished musician, an able instructor, and a graduate of the institution, has had a class of from 25 to 40 scholars this summer at Goodrich, and is meeting with deserved success."

It is possible that Francis Murphy, the great "blue ribbon" reformer, will visit this city, and speak October 19th and 20th."

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

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"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM."

The fruits of men are the way the world recognizes them and discovers their characters—that is the shrewd people of the world. Discerning people judge a man more by what he accomplishes of good or evil than by his external appearance. But how many who are taken in by outward appearances and fine show fall short in their calculations as to people's solid worth. Many are too apt to be misled in their estimation of people by judging their good qualities in proportion to their amount of fine dress, outward display, and honeyed words. External impressions go far with those who exercise no thorough scanning of motives towards the formation of opinions concerning others. But the far-seeing ones go beyond and look deeper in basing their estimate of people. To the former an external show is a flimsy base of calculation as to what a man is, but the latter are not invited by the seductive influences of brilliant display nor often betrayed into forming hasty, wrong opinions by gaudy attire or polished manners, no matter how desirable the latter may be considered as one of the redeeming graces. And people who are apt to be misled into misjudging by reason of expensive dress and soft insinuating manners often very soon discover the mistake that they have made, and find that they have built on a sandy foundation; but this class of people seldom profit much by their short sighted folly, for usually the very next top or "wolf in sheep's clothing" who presents himself to them captivates them by his display of costly clothing, waxed mustache, and nimble-tongued smooth speeches, and again they are led to a betrayal of misplaced confidence.

The poor and those not given to much pride of dress, as well as the plain and outspoken who do not seek to allure by soft words and bewitching speeches, are often greatly misjudged in regard to their real worth by many people. Many a brilliant diamond is found concealed in worthless quartz, and many a noble character is hidden beneath a rough exterior garb. Not what a man wears, the appearance he makes, nor the illumination produced by his splendor are always safe indexes of his character and moral worth. "By their fruits ye shall know them," and the good fruits of those who make no great bluster in the world and who do not aim at impressions in public or private may often be counted by scores, while the evil motives and wicked results of many with whom a large proportion of the world falls "in love at first sight" by reason of inductive impressions resulting from vain show and melting speeches are often "too numerous to mention." The better part of community, however, is not quite so easily humbugged. With this class of people men are judged more by their good or bad fruits than by coarse clothing and dashy appearance. They do not weigh men's worth by the amount of dollars and cents they possess, but from a more moral as well as political standpoint take them at their real worth, irrespective of external show and surroundings. They judge by principles, and consequently are not usually defrauded by a harvest of leaves instead of a full crop of mature fruit; and they are seldom hoaxed by reaping a crop of thistles when expecting to be rewarded bountifully with grapes. Instead of being swindled by a return of ashes for their misplaced confidence they are usually, from judging by the heart, rewarded by well-loaded trees of prime fruit.

BEEN AWAY.

We returned last evening after an absence of nearly a week, and found

quite a large number of letters on hand calling for answers. All accumulated business on hand will be attended to as soon as possible, and in next week's paper we will give an account of our trip and visit.

NOTICES.

The next regular meeting of the Ontario Literary Club will be held at the residence of Mrs. G. J. Chandler at 8 o'clock Friday evening, October 17th. A general invitation to attend is extended to deaf-mutes.

G. L. REYNOLDS,

Secretary.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The roof of the main building of the West Virginia Institution has recently been painted.

Ma. G. A. CONVERSE is at work on the improvements going on in the Minnesota Institution.

The boys of the West Virginia Institution go to the woods, and find plenty of wild grapes this fall.

The West Virginia Institution boys are doing some rabbit-trapping, the animals being quite numerous.

PROFESSOR W. G. JONES, of the New York Institution, became the happy father of a little girl October 7th.

The editor of the *Keyser Echo* chronicles a pleasant call from Mr. A. D. Hays, assistant editor of the *Tablet*.

Miss Martha McClelland, matron of the West Virginia Institution, lately attended a Presbytery meeting at Moorfield.

We are told that the Fanwood Athletic Club has dissolved, and that the Harlem Athletic Club is in a fair way to get some of its late members.

The Minnesota Institution is expected to open on the 22d of October, with an increased number of pupils. The steam works will be in running order by that time.

It is said that if chubsteaks are a sure preventive for malaria fever there is no danger of its appearance in the male department of the New York Institution this fall.

WARREN T. WATERS is a compositor in Charles Hamilton's law-printing establishment in Malden Lane, New York. Mr. Waters was formerly a student at the National Deaf-Mute College.

A number of little boys will shortly be removed from the New York (main) Institution to the Mansion House, adjoining the institution. Professor Thomas H. Jewell will have sole charge of them in the educational department, subject to orders, of course, from Dr. Peet.

Miss A. E. THOMPSON, one of the teachers of articulation in the deaf-mute institution at Rochester, N. Y., who has been in Boston under instruction the past year, has returned to her position as teacher. She has a brother in school who has already made good progress in articulation.

In blasting a rock, in extending Eleventh avenue near the New York Institution, one of the Croton water pipes was broken. The water flooded the road for about a quarter of a mile, but by shutting off the branch, and working all night, the defect was rendered. No serious damage was done.

In the State should conclude to use the Edgewood property at Madison, presented by Governor Washburn, for a deaf and dumb asylum, the Delavan property could be used as a home for aged and indigent politicians. The time is coming when such an institution will be needed in Wisconsin for the unfortunate persons who spend their days in politics and never get an office.—*Ex.*

A subscriber to the *Tablet*, writing from the West, sends us unpleasant items concerning a deaf-mute of whom he wishes us to warn the deaf-mute world to beware of his base designs, but we refrain from so doing, as our paper is not meant for a censor or to expose persons as does the *Leader*. If the subscriber wishes to accomplish his purpose we would recommend him to send the item to the *Leader* man, and they will be duly published and appreciated by him.—*Tablet*.

A correspondent writes to us complaining that "the teachers and officers of a certain institution, not many miles from New York city, are in the habit of taking away, and keeping for weeks afterwards, the magazines and newspapers which are sometimes bought, but more often sent to the institution free of cost for the benefit of the pupils, and not for those who keep this literature until it becomes old and then complain that the pupils do not form habits of reading. Further on this writer says: 'This is certainly not right, for the teachers and officers connected with deaf-mute institutions receive salaries large enough to enable them to buy all such reading matter they desire.'"

A friend writes: "Did you not make a mistake in your editorial article last week when you mentioned that if the convention was held in Cincinnati Mr. McGregor would be the proper person to be chairman? I think you did, and don't agree with you there, that gentleman has shown himself prejudiced against the mutes of the great State of New York, and being so is utterly unfit to hold the position spoken of. And, further, wherever the convention is held the majority of delegates from this State will see to it that a person who has assured them as Mr. McGregor has done holds no office whatever. He complains that the mutes of the Empire State are continually screaming for New York, forgetting that if they were not generous no Ohioan would be heard of in the convention."

They had a dime supper in the neighborhood of Pawtucket, conceived and carried out by the ladies. The conditions of this novel supper were: For every word spoken by the gentlemen at the supper table a forfeit of 10 cents was imposed; but, on the other hand (as duties are always compensated with rights and restrictions with privileges), it was agreed that whoever could weather the whole supper, submitting to all queries, surprises and ingenious questions without replying, should be entitled to it gratuitously. Many and frequent were the artifices and subterfuges resorted to by the ladies in attendance to entrap the unguarded, and one after another stout and discreet men went down before the constant volley of artificial interrogations. At last all fell out and the dime penalty save one individual—a queer chap—whom nobody seemed to know. He attended strictly to business and passed unharmed these jokes, jibes and challenges. They quizzed him, but all in vain. He wrestled with the turkey and grappled with the goose. He bailed out the cranberry sauce with an unswerving hand, and he ate celery as the scriptural vegetarian ate grass; and finally, when he had finished his fifth pie, he whipped out a pocket-square, wiped it with his napkin, and wrote on it, in a large and legible hand: "I am deaf and dumb."

The principal of the Western New York Institution has been very sick.

The Western New York Institution has 105 pupils, and more are expected.

The monthly sociables at the Ohio Institution have been changed from the 2d to the 3d Tuesday of each month.

A correspondent says: "The *Educator* constitutes one of the studies of the High Class pupils of the New York Institution."

EDWARD S. DUNDAS, pitcher of the Independent Base-Ball Club, has obtained a situation in the State bakery at Columbus, O.

LARRY MEAD, a deaf-mute inmate of the Indianapolis poor-house, was run over by a train of cars and killed a week ago last Sunday.

The pupils of the Michigan Institution have been to the Genesee county agricultural fair, and, according to the *Mirror*, enjoyed themselves immensely.

The Michigan folks are rejoicing over the completion of a new parlor to their institution, and are lavish in their praises of the contractors who planned and carried out the job.

MR. HERBERT M. MALLACK, who has just left the National Deaf-Mute College, is doing well, and getting along nicely at home. He is an apprentice at printing and learns rapidly.

MILTON VANDERBILT, a graduate of the Ohio Institution and who made peddling his calling, recently died in Cincinnati, which city he had made his home when not engaged in business.

MR. BURT G. KINSELEY, who graduated from the Ohio Institution last June, after trying a number of places to secure employment, finally succeeded in getting a situation in a Columbus Ohio printing-office.

The *Ohio Chronicle* publishes at length Mr. G. O. Fay's address at the semi-centennial anniversary of the Ohio Institution. It is a very interesting paper, and will amply repay for the time consumed in reading it.

CHARLES WILSON, a deaf-mute engraver, of Montreal, employed in the office of the Montreal *Daily Witness*, visited the New York Institution September 9th. Mr. Wilson left New York on or about October 6th.

W. T. CHRISTOPHER, a mute, and Miss Francis Coggins, hearing, were married at Cedar Springs, S. C., October 1st, by Notary Public John M. Hughton. Mr. Christopher is a graduate of the South Carolina Institution.

WILLIAM S. WORKS, of Hannibal, who is working on a farm in Lyons, has lately been at home, confined to the house by a lame back caused by shouldering a heavy sack of grain. He is now better, and has returned to Lyons.

The contemplated lecture, by A. Hamiltonson, before the Manhattan Literary Association, on Thursday last, did not take place on Thursday last, other matters of more general interest engrossing the attention of the members.

JOHN D. PICKENS arrived at the New York Institution with his sister, Mollie Pickens, a pupil of the High Class, on Thursday, October 9th. Miss Pickens is a general favorite, and everybody at the institution was glad to see her again.

A correspondent writes: "In Wyoming county (New York) apples are a large crop this year. Many trees have been so heavily loaded as to break down, damaging some very valuable orchards. A great many apples have been picked and sold already. Price, \$1 to 1.75 per barrel."

The *Tablet* declines to publish a communication reflecting discredit upon a certain deaf-mute, but tells the correspondent to send it to the *Leader* man, who will thankfully receive any mean little items, and publish them at once. The dirtier they are the more thankfully will they be received.

On Monday, October 6th, the house of Mr. John D. Pickens, of Peot Tree, Barbour county, W. Va., was destroyed by fire, and a part of the contents were consumed. Mr. Pickens sold the house a short time ago, and was preparing to move to his new home where the disaster occurred. He loses, therefore, only what furniture was damaged or burned.

"If the members of the Manhattan Literary Association allow the notorious Brooklyn gas-lux to reign from that club, and thus escape the punishment he so richly deserves, they will commit a great wrong. Bring him to trial and show people that they know how to punish those who have wronged you and the man who, above the others, has done much for the benefit of the mutes throughout our country."—*Con.*

The daughter of John Lather, of Dorsey county, Ark., suddenly lost her voice and hearing when she was a little girl, some fifteen years ago. One night lately Mr. Lather was passing his daughter's room, when he heard a voice. With his wife he crept in noiselessly, and they found her talking in her sleep. But when she awoke she was deaf again. Since then she has again been heard to talk in her sleep. A deaf and dumb lover of the girl was much distressed on learning that she could talk.—*Ex.*

New York is now excited over the approaching marriage of Miss Nellie D. Clapp. Letters of invitation, written by Miss Clapp, have been sent to various parties, but the name of the happy man is not mentioned, and no one seems to know who he is. At present, conjecture is divided between three gentlemen, one of whom resides in Minneapolis, Minn., another in New York, and the third in Brooklyn. The ceremony will take place at the residence of the prospective bride's parents on Thursday, October 23d, at 8 p. m.

A writer says: "Last spring George T. Dougherty visited the Ohio Institution, and shortly after wrote an elaborate account of his visit for the *Advocate*. In the following June he visited the *Advocate*, but, up to the present the New York Institution (in the papers) about it, time, has said nothing (in the papers) about it. It is only fair that he should do so, as the readers of this State are anxious to hear from Mr. D. on the subject." Our friend George will please take the hint. He will find our columns open to him as they are to other college boys.

A number of mutes of Cincinnati recently gave a pantomime exhibition in that city, and this is what the Cincinnati *Enquirer* had to say of it: "At Turner Hall last night an audience of about one hundred persons attended the pantomime performance given by the deaf-mute company. It was a slow affair, there being no music except between the acts and none of the acrobatic performances which make up the usual pantomime. The actors came on the stage in the usual every day costume of working people, minus their coats, and went through a very tedious and idiotic performance, lasting several hours. It seemed to please the audience present very well, but that is all that can be said of it."

A writer says: "I noticed an item in your last paper referring to the success of one James O'Neil, a recent graduate of the New York Institution. Happening to be intimately acquainted with that remarkable individual, and knowing his habits, which are anything but business-like, I am surprised that the contributor of that item was so easily 'taken in.' It is well known in New York city that Mr. O'Neil walked the streets, as it were, all summer, and when asked why he did not go to work, replied that he was in no hurry or words to that effect. There is considerable difference in the above item and that which appeared in last week's paper."

MATHEMATICS seems to be on the increase among the most prominent mutes through out this State, and this is especially so in New York city and vicinity. It was only a short time ago announced that a mute artist of Brooklyn contemplated getting "uphold." The coming nuptials of Mr. Edward Ould and Miss Jennie Langdon will shortly take place in St. Ann's Church, and now, to say the least, is the announcement that a well-known lady of Brooklyn is shortly to be married to a party at present unknown to us. Lucky fellow, whoever he is. We congratulate all of the above on their approaching happiness.

GEORGE PERKINS, a celebrated wrestler, living at Mount Clemens, Mich., simultaneously subscribes for the *Deaf-Mute Mirror*, and the *JOURNAL*. He informs the *Mirror* that he has learned the trades of house carpentering, cabinet-making, and farming, but, as none of these are to his taste, he has learned a few other trades, and is now a cooper, heading-turner, and stove-jointer. He says he makes plenty of money, and lives with his widowed mother. We hope George will continue to prosper, and that other mutes will follow his good example, subscribe for and read the papers that are published for their benefit, and improve their minds thereby.

Those who have an undue pining for "professional" honors, and those who have a habit of dubbing every deaf-mute ex-pupil a "professor" who can repeat one-fourth of the multiplication table and write his own name so that he can read it himself, may profit by reading the following from the *Kansas Star*: Some years ago the word "professor" carried with it the idea of a middle aged or old man with a learned look and spectacles, who was engrossed in his studies and his work of making the world better than he found it, in the walks of literature, science or art. It is supposed that such professors still exist—somewhere. If they do exist no doubt they win if any one terms them professors. There is perhaps, no more abused word to-day in the English language than the word "professor." The late billiard match was between Prof. Punched and Prof. Pocket. A recent sparring exhibition was between Prof. Mauling on the one side and Prof. Strikeout on the other. A walking contest has just been arranged between Prof. Longstretch and Prof. Quickstepper. McLaughlin, Detroit's wrestler, who shows his sense by not claiming to be a professor, has thrown more professors than ever Harvard or Yale turned out. If a man rides a race horse now-a-days he is a professor. Then we have a continual run of professors at our variety shows. It is a poor week if they do not have at least three professors. The man with the same canaries is a professor. Prof. Flight, of the trapeze, is a well-known professor of acrobatics. It is a professor who puts the trained dogs through their tricks. Professors of the dog dance are too numerous to mention. The cheeky individual who grows ventriloquism is a professor. Taking it all in all there is not a word in our language that deserves such universal pity as the misapplied term "professor."

Contradictory Statements Concerning the Audiophone.

To whom it may concern: The undersigned, deaf-mutes of the city of Chicago and graduates of different institutions, learning that the inventor of an instrument called the audiophone claims it to be of service to those totally deaf and dumb in enabling them to hear by means of the said instrument, hereby make the following statement:

We have seen and tested it, and find it of no more use to us, and to all other deaf-mutes, than a piece of tin. It is of no practical value to deaf-mutes, and is nothing to stone-deaf persons. It is, however, of some use to those partially deaf, or who are hard of hearing. This is the whole truth in regard to its merits, and any further claims would be an imposition.

MR. AND MRS. G. A. CHRISTENSON,
MR. AND MRS. J. F. ROTH,
MR. AND MRS. J. R. COLTON,
EZRA MARSHALL,
JAMES E. GALLAGHER,
DUDLEY W. GEORGE,
and other deaf-mutes who have seen and tested it.

PROFESSOR JOE TURNER'S APPOINTMENTS FOR OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER, 1879.

Sunday,	Oct. 5.	Woonsocket, R. I.
"	" 12.	Saco, Me.
Tuesday,	" 14.	Lowell, Mass.
Wednesday,	" 15.	Manchester, N. H.
Friday,	" 17.	West Randolph, Vt.
Sunday,	" 19.	St. Albans, Vt.
Monday,	" 20.	Potomac, N. Y.
Wednesday,	" 22.	Watertown, N. Y.
Thursday,	" 23.	Mexico, N.Y.
Friday,	" 24.	Rome, N. Y.
Sunday,	" 26.	Albany, N. Y.
Tuesday,	" 28.	New Haven, Conn.
Wednesday,	" 29.	Meriden, Conn.
Thursday,	" 30.	Hartford, Conn.
Friday,	" 31.	Springfield, Mass.
Sunday,	Nov. 2.	Providence, R. I.
Tuesday,	" 4.	Newport, R. I.
Wednesday,	" 5.	Fall River, Mass.
Friday,	" 7.	Plymouth, Mass.
Sunday p. m.,	" 9.	Boston, Mass.
" evening,	" 9.	Beverly or Salem, N. J.
Wednesday,	" 12.	Newark, N. J.
Thursday,	" 13.	Trenton, N. J., if possible.
Friday,	" 14.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Sunday,	" 16.	Wilmington, Del.
Tuesday,	" 18.	Harrisburg, Pa.
Wednesday,	" 19.	York, Pa.
Thursday,	" 20.	Baltimore, Md.
Friday,	" 21.	Annapolis, Md.
Sunday,	" 25.	Washington, D. C.

He will then go to Brady Station, Culpepper county, Va., not only to rest and visit his many good Virginia relatives for about two months, but also to prepare for his ordination, which will probably take place in Richmond, Va., on Sunday, January 11th, subject to the decision of Bishop Whittle, of the Diocese of Virginia.

He has been compelled by advice and time to give up Canada for the present.

If his good friends should want to write to him during December and January, they should remember his address, Brady Station, Culpepper county, Va.

—Dennison, Tex., is not progressive enough to have a Sunday paper, having arrested the publisher of the *Harold* of that place for printing a Sunday morning edition.

PATRONIZE THE JOURNAL.

Local Paragraphs.

The editor of the *JOURNAL* is spending a few days in Albany.

The Band of Hope held an interesting meeting last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Alton and Mrs. Tucker, of Sandy Creek, recently visited at J. C. Taylor's.

G. G. French is having his house and other buildings painted by Arthur Nelson.

A large amount of freight is being transported over the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Webb, of Ogdensburg, were in town over Sunday on a short visit with the former's parents.

Our thanks are due to the local subscribers who kindly gave us their JOURNALS last week to furnish to new subscribers.

George Thorp returned last Saturday, after a pleasant week's visit with friends at Constantia, Bernhard's Bay, and North Bay.

Rev. A. L. York occupied the pulpit of the M. E. Church last Sunday morning, Rev. W. F. Homenway being in Syracuse.

E. L. Huntington is having an addition built to his house, by John M. Wing and Edward Stevens, to be used for a wood-house and store-room.

Superintendent of the Poor H. V. Spencer will hold an annual audit at the Captain Boyd House in this village on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, October 21st, 22d, and 23d.

Edson Golt has returned from the West, where he has been spending several months. His household goods have been shipped west, and we are told that he leaves for that country in a few days, takes his family with him, and the West will be their future home.

A Sunday-school concert and review of the last three months' lessons was given in the M. E. Church last Sunday evening. Among other interesting features was a beautiful poem recited in fine style by Miss Cora Plumley. All of the exercises were profitable and interesting, and listened to by a full audience.

The street lamps of Captain Boyd and Mrs. L. H. Conklin and one of the windows of Mrs. William Gainer's house were badly demolished by some person or persons on a rampage last Saturday night. The owners of the damaged property have taken a solemn oath that the offender or offenders shall be made to realize that the strength of sin is the law if discovered.

NEWPORT NEWS.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—The people of Clermont county met Saturday morning near Felicly, O., not only to celebrate the close of the late war, but to pay their respects to the patriots whose record any intelligent school-child can explain. It is estimated that there were five thousand persons in attendance. Among the audience were several silent persons who took delight in making their way through the crowd without enjoying the music and orations that had been arranged expressly for the entertainment of the happy guests. One of them having been drafted in 1864, and claiming exemption on account of disability, had been examined and was found to be unfit for military duty. As evidence of his patriotism, he assisted the people in the celebration of the day. He is one of the persons connected with the association held in Columbus last summer.

This county, on the Ohio River, adjoining Hamilton county, in which the national convention should be held according to the letter of Professor Emery, is noted as the birth-places of General's Grant and Powell, Bishop Foster, and Professor Halse. General Grant has reached American soil, after an absence of two years and a half abroad, and will shortly start on a tour to Illinois to pay a visit to his relatives, among whom are his mute cousins.

Besides the writer, there lives in this county, about thirty mutes, half of whom are graduates and have made many advancements. It is very fortunate that two of these graduates the county furnishes employment at the Ohio Inst. and the other two to that of the Louisiana Institution. No county in Ohio can furnish more! What county is next?

There was only one attended the reunion last summer from this county, while twelve or fifteen were either neglectful or detained in different ways. The attendance was small, about 195 members only being present. From all appearance it will be still smaller at the next reunion. My calculation is that Hamilton county had the largest number in attendance, there being 89 counties in Ohio. Montgomery is the next if I am not in error.

The death last month, according to the *Newport News*, has been announced by Professor Angus, so loved and so honored as a man and a teacher. It may be well remembered that he favored the society in Columbus with his interesting visit last August, and took his departure feeling that the day was splendidly spent. It may seem strange that the sudden termination of his earthly career has awakened his friends, interesting recollections of him which had been, unfortunately, gathered by his first appearance there. During his short but delightful visit he succeeded, by his many qualities, in making many friends, who united in cheering him in the hour of loneliness and in conveying to him such tokens of kindness as assured him of their interest. At that time he appeared in excellent health and to have manifest

ed great interest in every thing that attracted his notice. What a sad change.

Mr. J. W. Byrnes, whose generosity is well remembered as stated in your paper, had made several successful raids into the county before, and has been for several weeks making expeditions into Kentucky with a promise of success, which indicates that he has a good way of capturing so many purchasers as surely as he does flies with molasses. If he thinks of any place to take up his quarters for the winter campaign, Newport is the place for him, and will welcome his return. Newport will be favored with another company in a short time.

CLERMONT.

October 9, 1879.

PURITY DESIRED.—WHISKEY'S WORK.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—A full sense of duty demands not only defence, but guidance. I have to write a few things for no other purpose than to arrest the long-continued evils generally existing among that class who have impudently allowed themselves to be influenced by jealousy. They are evidently distrustful with apprehensions of danger to the controlling of their long-neglected feelings from other persons popularity, which is, it is to be remembered, second only to their own skill and energy. They cry out against others because others have purity. What danger is there from the inoffensive parties? As a rule, they are exposed themselves more to danger than those attacked without cause. But I would ask them to turn their thoughts to the power of control, with which they are purposely clothed, enabling them to find no difficulty in ascertaining the best way in which they should go for the sake of harmony. It is, therefore, a certain and a curious fact that there are frequent, unnecessary, and injurious talk that has been allowed to cover our circle during the year, owing to the strict opinions naturally expressed by some law-abiding parties. Such gossipers, I declare, dangerous, for they will continue to increase the bad feeling which can only produce so many evidences of evil if not stopped at once.

As shown by the evidences, there are ugly threats made to disgrace an accomplished young lady, living on the other side of the river, because nothing but a strong sense of duty as a fine woman has called her out, and has since kept her quietly at home. One fault she has, I know, but only one. It is her great fondness of the best society, to which she cannot fail to prove herself very useful. It is, happily, a fact well known to her friends, and even her false ones, that she continues to pay no attention to such threats, and is still delighted to have the congratulations of her friends for her remarkable purity, of which she is continually fond. Boys, don't grumble, if you please. They may consider such actions very nice, but should bear in mind that they are always considered very nonsense by pure-minded persons, especially injurious, and probably ruinous to their own character, which will sometime, I fear, remind me of the spilled milk which cannot be gathered again. If they still propose to stick to their business, would it be advisable to go to the far West and form a colony?

If a man offends others for no cause whatever, and makes many enemies by his own impudence, it is evident that he has yielded himself to several other evils, which seems to have excited suspicions and revolts. As it is, the man, as appeared from an interview with a well-informed man (his own friend), acknowledges that every person has revolted against him so as to cause him to relinquish his services, which were acceptable until the winter of 1879. If this is the case it is far better, and he is, it is hoped, a wiser man to-day. If any man who knows himself a sinner ventures to lecture in a church, is no better than the attendants, who naturally wish themselves at home and solicit the service of a Puritan, such services can only be a source of great happiness and comfort if secured.

It will be noticed that there was a well-educated deaf-mute man who was naturally seized with a strong desire to go to Cincinnati last summer, from Dayton, with the intention of asking a similar employment. After some difficulty, he succeeded in obtaining a situation in a printing-office, and happily began his business with a promise of success, for a short time, when a Kentuckian effort, in order to drag him into a miserable life, was successful, but, wickedly, made to have him yield himself to the use of the same liquor, to which he soon after fell a victim, and he had to lose his position, he seemed to have faithfully held, hoping to win the confidence of his friends he had made during his short but pleasant residence in the city. Above all, he not only considered Cincinnati a popular city in which to select his home, but it was his pride to appreciate the welcome extended to the city and also the invitation to unite with its citizens in rendering the success of society. Sadly he was disappointed in the continuation of his business, as he had been cruelly, but necessarily, confirmed to the use of liquor, which was prohibited according to the rules of the office, for it would lead to dishonor. This is enough, as he felt compelled to leave the city, probably to hide his shame forever.

What has since become of the unhappy printer is yet unknown, but my advice to him and others would be to keep away from the city until some change takes place. It is a great pity that the man who has been so long addicted to drinking has any business to persuade his fellow-men to do likewise. His criminal business would have been

darkened forever had it been for the sea instead of the narrow river.

Now, about the *JOURNAL*. As winter is approaching, now is the best time to subscribe for that family paper, for it proves a great addition to comfort and enjoyment. The fact is beginning to be fully recognized that a good paper has at last appeared, and is just the paper for every mute. I wish to add that its editor, who has been recently honored with the presidency of the next re-union as a token of high esteem, is a man of great experience, which indicates that he makes untiring efforts to make his paper the kind that every intelligent mute wants. Besides he always makes room for Professor Turner's letters, which are very beneficial to those desiring to be surrounded with pleasures. Professor Turner has a kind word for every person, and no man has devoted himself more to the welfare of his fellow-men than that great traveler. A LOVER OF PURITY.

MISSISSIPPI NEWS.

EARLY GROVE, MISS., Oct. 6, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—It affords me more pleasure to pursue your worthy paper than any other, as it is more suitable for the deaf-mutes to read. I take three papers, two of which are the *Memphis Avalanche*, of Holly Springs, and the *Advance*, of Illinois. They are good papers.

The meetings are no more this year. They have been held since the second Saturday of last August, till last night, in this county, from one-half mile to thirteen miles around Early Grove. They have had a great many converts. I have seen thirty who were baptized. I am glad that my brother-in-law, Mr. Palmer, has professed religion and will join the M. E. Church. I am glad to know that my dear pa got so happy last Thursday night. I am hoping that he will be

Correspondence.

Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for, those expressed by any of our correspondents.

THE CENTRAL NEW YORK INSTITUTION HIGH CLASS TAKES A STROLL IN THE WOODS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please allow me space for a few lines in your paper concerning the Central New York Institution, which I hope you will find readable for the mutes. As I saw an item of mine in last week's JOURNAL, concerning the literary association, it gave me courage to write again.

Saturday, the 4th inst., was a glorious warm day, and the pupils of the advanced class, of which I am a member, were given the liberty of spending the afternoon in the woods, about two miles from the institution. Three of the teachers, Misses Roe and Van Tassel and Professor Eddy, were pleased to accompany us. It was a funny sight to see us all marching away, each of us carrying large and small baskets, with the hope in our minds of returning with them chuck full of nuts, apples, leaves, &c. On our way we had to climb over fences and cross fields, and at one time we came to a stream over which was a very narrow plank for a bridge, and, as it had to be crossed, we all went one by one, but, instead of all of us landing safely on the other side, one of the girls, Miss Kent, fell from the plank into the water, and got wet half way up to her knees. Some of us almost died of laughter, and it was long before we could get over our laughing fit.

When we reached the woods we found the leaves of the trees changed, and very beautiful, from green to red, orange, and yellow, as though painted by our Creator, and a great deal more beautiful than any artist could paint them. They seemed to be mingled together in loveliness.

But, instead of gathering those lovely leaves, we wandered far; amid the thick trees, and came to a large beach tree, and sent Professor Eddy up to shake the nuts down. We got a good many nuts and a few apples, and would have got a great many more, but, as it was getting dark in the woods, we thought it time to return home. So we had to leave the beautiful leaves, which we thought so much of, behind us.

We all had a nice walk back, but most of us were laughing and talking about the large baskets we took and the small quantity of nuts we obtained, with which to fill them. But, after all, we had a merry time, and I hope it will be remembered for years to come.

The boys had a game of base-ball with the city boys. The mutes were victorious by a score of 5 to 1.

Yours respectfully,
MARTHA HUNTER.
Rome, N. Y., Oct. 6, 1879.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

I was intending to preface this article with an apology for not writing before, but, as nearly everybody has a habit of writing excuses at the beginning of their articles, I have decided to depart from the common groove, and plunge into the subject without delay.

The pupils have been dropping in one by one, during the whole of September, till now as there are 450 in attendance together with the 48 now at the Tarrytown branch, making a grand total of 498. Among the new arrivals are Miss Effie A. Hitchcock, formerly of the Michigan Institution, Miss Sadie Thompson, of St. Joseph's Institution, Brooklyn, and Charles Davis and his sister, who have hitherto been taught according to the German system at the institution on Sixth avenue, between Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth streets, New York.

On Saturday, September 28th, there was a re-union in the young ladies' sitting-room, which was seemingly enjoyed by both boys and girls. Games of different kinds were played, and dancing was indulged in by some of the pupils, while others promenaded about the room. The more bashful of the pupils got as far apart from those of the opposite sex as they could, and seemed to be of an apoplectic turn if we were to judge by the crimson colors that chased the white to and fro across their faces.

Saturday, October 4th, the Fanwood Literary Association re-opened, the business of the evening being the election of new officers for the ensuing year. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Jewell, Jones, and Reaves, had been appointed to select a ticket on the Thursday previous, and thus lessened the trouble arising from an impromptu election. The following are the officers for the present term:

E. A. Hodgson, President; J. H. Dobbis, First Vice-President; C. Hathi-Sloat, Second Vice-President; C. Hathaway, Secretary; R. B. Lloyd, Treasurer; E. H. Currier, Librarian; W. G. Jones, H. D. Reaves, Directors; H. Stengle, E. Smith, and J. Herman, Readers.

After brief addresses from the newly elected officers, and a vote of thanks to the retiring officers, the meeting adjourned.

Miss Carrie V. Hagadorn exhibited, on Saturday last, a painted portrait of Martin Brown, late supervisor at the institution, copied from a photograph by her sister. The picture is a remarkable likeness, and, looking at it, we felt as if our old friend and companion were back with us again.

On the 14th of October, the Tarrytown branch institution will be formally opened. Addresses will be delivered by the Rev. William Adams, D. D. L. L. D., President of the Board of Directors of the New York Institution

for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Hon. Erastus Brooks, Vice-President, after which an exhibition will be given by the pupils of the primary department. Oct. 8, 1879.

A MAN WHO WANTS A DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE FOR FEMALES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The higher education of deaf-mute girls is a subject that has frequently come up in my mind, and I now venture to express my ideas through the columns of your paper, knowing that if published in the JOURNAL, it will fall under the eyes of more readers than if published in any other paper devoted to the deaf-mutes of the United States.

It is a well-known fact that there is a college for male deaf-mutes, but for the females there is none. Is this just? There was once a time when woman was considered man's inferior, but that day has passed away, and now when females have the same privileges that males have they rise just as quickly and as high. Throughout the United States can be found colleges for females who can hear, but none for their unfortunate silent sisters. The United States is advancing in learning, and the evidence now is that the day is not far distant when the majority of her citizens will possess a high degree of culture. Should the deaf-mute girls be an exception? Surely not. I know that many will say that a college education for mute girls is unnecessary and absurd; but, I ask, why so? If a collegiate education gives men more pleasure it certainly will women. If it enables men to grapple the stern realities of life with a stronger arm it undoubtedly cannot be any other than aid to women. If, with a collegiate education, the mute man can cope with his fellow-man who possesses the gift of speech will it not enable the silent girls to rival those who can hear?

Why, then, should there not be a college established for them? They possess the same eagerness for knowledge, the same aspiration for refinement, the same desire to act well their part on the stage of life that the deaf-mute boys do. If Uncle Sam is willing to donate a few dollars in helping those of his mute boys who cannot help themselves to obtain a higher education than that offered at institutions, why should he refuse to aid his mute girls also? He would not refuse if the right person would ask him in the right manner. It is useless to say that girls cannot take a collegiate course, even if an opportunity offered, for, if time and space would allow, I could speak of many girls whom I know perfectly capable of taking a full college course. But still the world rocks along, and no effort is made for the establishment of a female deaf-mute college.

Now, girls, what do you think of this? Do you not echo my remarks to let girls also enjoy the benefit of a college training? If you do, then take up the theme, let your silent voices be heard, and it may be that some kind-hearted person will take hold of the matter and carry it through successfully. Then will beauty, which draws us with a single hair, be so enhanced with highly-cultivated intellect that none can resist its influence.

RAMBLING SOPH.
Washington, D. C., Oct. 8, 1879.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

The meeting of October 2d was a decided failure in one respect and a decided success in another. Bond, who was to have been tried, failed to appear, no doubt hoping that his trial would be postponed for a couple of weeks. But if he had any hopes of postponement he will be greatly disappointed when he finds that the members, acting together, have agreed on a special meeting for October 6th, when he will be called upon to answer the charges against him, viz., irregularities in the handling of the association's money. The meeting broke up at about 10 o'clock, and re-assembled, as usual, under the gaslight in front of the church. Among the audience were Mr. Livingstone, of Boston, and Charles Wilson and brother, of Montreal.

On Monday, October 6th, the special meeting took place, but no Bond appeared. His flunkey, Godfrey, brought a letter which explained the reason of Bond's not attending. The foreman of the printing-office where he is employed wants him to work till nine or ten o'clock on the evenings set down for the trial. This is a very convenient arrangement, and is worthy of the editor of a lying paper.

Mr. Farley moved that Bond be requested to resign his position as secretary of the association. The motion was seconded by Mr. Frank Klingman, but, owing to the incompetence of the president, it was not put to vote.

Godfrey, as usual, monopolized the platform, and gesticulated wildly about something, but what he said, or intended to say, no one has been able to find out. Your correspondent interviewed him after the meeting, but found him as incoherent as ever. It is very injudicious in Bond to allow him to run around loose when he is unable to be with him.

A short discussion was had about the circulars containing the programme for the year. The printer had been blamed for a couple of mistakes, but, on referring to the "copy," it was found that the association had not written it correctly and that the printer had given a copy of the programme to the chairman of the committee on debates and lectures, but, in writing it, Godfrey overlooked the fact that there are twenty-nine days in February, 1880, and, consequently,

the dates are wrong from that time till the end of the year.

The motion to adjourn was made by Godfrey, and the president adjourned the meeting without taking a vote. But, although every one got ready to go, they all took their seats again, when Mr. Farley jumped on to the platform and began a short address about the respectable name the association was acquiring from the insulting actions of such men as Godfrey, who had openly insulted gentlemen from the platform of the association, and when he found himself at fault had only put on a sickly smile and admitted it. He implored the members present to work together, and help sustain the dignity, character, and good name of the association, and not allow the base actions of a few to re-act upon all, but, by purging the association of those blackening villains, to bring forth a future as bright and propitious as the immediate past has been dark and disheartening.

There will be a lecture on Thursday, October 9th, by Mr. A. Hankinson, and if it is finished early enough Bond will very likely be brought to trial immediately after.

ACHILLES.

RESOLUTIONS RESPECTING PROFESSOR WALTER W. ANGUS.

INDIANA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 7, 1879.

At a meeting of the officers and teachers of the Indiana Institution the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS God, in His mysterious providence, has removed by death Professor W. W. Angus, one with whom we had so long and so pleasantly been associated,

Resolved, That, in his death, we, as teachers, deplore the loss of one who was ever ready, by his aid and counsel, to assist and encourage us as associates in our arduous profession.

Resolved, That, as a man and as a friend, we esteemed him as honest, faithful, true, noble, and dignified.

Resolved, That his oft-repeated acts of kindness and of charity attest his character as a kind-hearted and consistent Christian.

Resolved, That the institution has suffered a loss which it will be difficult to make good, adapted as Mr. Angus was, by education and experience, by keenness of perception and firmness of purpose, to the position he had so long and so faithfully occupied.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the Indianapolis papers, and to the American Annals for the Deaf and Dumb.

DR. W. H. LATHAM, DR. WM. GLENN, Secy. Pres.

[The writer informs us that resolutions were received by Dr. Glenn, from the deaf-mute college, and forwards them to us, but they have already appeared in our paper.—Ed.]

HARLEM, N. Y. NEWS.

The wedding of Miss Jennie Boughton and Mr. Edward C. Ould is fixed for November 19th at St. Ann's Church, at 2 o'clock p. m. Miss Boughton wishes us to inform her many friends that she would be happy to have them attend.

A week ago Mrs. Frank Roberts received a visit from Mrs. Liela H. Bolls, of Vicksburg, Miss., aunt of Miss Thomas, the little mute girl that Mrs. R. was governess to before her marriage. They spent a pleasant time together, and hope to have many pleasant chats before Mrs. Bolls returns to Vicksburg in December.

Miss Clara E. Rosch, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is still at Oceanport, N. J., and says the bracing sea air and country life has had such an effect on her system that she has become quite corpulent.

Charles O'Brien wishes the impression that there is a warrant awaiting him in Tarrytown corrected. He acknowledges having assaulted McClave, but claims that he was entirely justified in it. He has been to Tarrytown half a dozen times, hoping to have the hand of the law laid on him, but no such thing has ever happened.

A ten-pound chunk of humanity (a boy) made its appearance in the household of Mr. James Russel, of Harlem, last Tuesday evening, and claimed relationship with the family. Mother and child are doing well; but the father has gone wild over the event. James, be careful! a heap of "copy" is coming in, and you'll need a level head.

Mr. and Mrs. Jahring, of Brooklyn, paid Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Genet a visit last Sunday, and had a most enjoyable time.

"Geraldine" wants to know if "Ramblin'" meant what he said about wanting an opportunity to improve the quality of his taffy why he did not call on some of his old Hartford school-mates during his late visit to New York, as one of them is acquainted with her, and would probably have introduced him to her.

You, perhaps, are aware that this is the busiest season of the year for the printers, and, as we have a good share of political work, often being obliged to work late into the night, you will please excuse my not sending a weekly letter as per agreement. One thing I want you to remember—I shall not accept one cent for my services, but will write all the same, as I undertook the task more for the pleasure of it than from any pecuniary object.

What about that ball? I think it a good idea, and so do many whom I have interviewed.

CLARK.

—Times are hard, yet the great walking match in New York last week took in \$75,000 gate money.

THE ALASKA BASE-BALL CLUB.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2, 1879.

DEAR EDITOR:—Will you have the kindness to publish the following article in your valuable paper?

The Alaskas have been organized for nearly four years at the New York Institution. The club is the best at the institution and the villages of Carmanville and Manhattanville. The Alaskas won the championship of Carmanville and Manhattanville last June by defeating the Pastimes, of Manhattan College, by a score of 19 to 14. The Pastimes had always beaten the clubs of the New York Institution, and it is the first time that the Alaskas have defeated the former club of Manhattanville. William Ennis was the captain of the Alaskas last year, but now he has resigned.

The club held a meeting at the New York Institution last week, and the following officers were elected: C. D. Newton, Captain; William Ennis, Secretary; E. Smith, Treasurer; Executive Committee, M. McFaul, C. D. Edmonston, and E. Smith.

The following are the players, and their positions: C. D. Newton, Catcher; William Ennis, Pitcher; J. H. Penrose, First Base; D. Mahoney, Second Base; M. McFaul, Short Stop; A. Edmonston, Third Base; G. W. Cruikshank, Left Field; J. Jones, Center Field; H. Davit, Right Field, and H. Stengle, Change Catcher.

The club will send some challenges to the clubs of Manhattanville, Yorkville, and Harlem next spring.

Mr. M. McFaul, the champion 75 and 100-yards runner, is the best batter of the Alaskas.

Cov., Secretary.

OHIO NEWS.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 10, 1879.

In the JOURNAL of October 2d under the heading "The Ohio re-union," the author, George Washington Fancher, makes certain statements, which for truth, are not strictly in accord with his illustrious namesake, George Washington, of little hatchet fame, and the writer desires to correct the impression that there is or has been any dishonesty or incompetency on the part of those charged in the communication mentioned above.

In speaking of the treasurer Fancher says, I will use his own language, "he was recommended as honest, faithful, and competent, but most of the members had before known what was deficient in the treasury." Here, in his own words, he is convicted of an untruthful person, for if he and "most of the members had before known" that there was a deficiency in the treasurer's accounts why, in the name of common sense, did they not open their mouths while they had an opportunity to do so, and not wait until a month after the association had adjourned, and then announce it, through the papers. They could have ordered, an investigation if they were so sure that there had been any dishonesty on the part of the treasurer, for they were in the majority, according to George Washington Fancher, and could have compelled said officer to give a complete statement of what he had done with the association's funds. That they did not only goes to show how shallow is the charge made. But the truth is there is not, and never was, a deficiency in the treasurer's account, as Fancher must have known when he made the assertion, and had he paid attention when the treasurer made his report he would have been informed that the sum of thirty-nine dollars and some odd cents was at the time in the officer's hands to the credit of the association, and he also at the same time gave a complete statement of every cent he had received and paid out.

Mr. Ira Crandon, the treasurer of the association, has been the custodian of its funds since 1872, having been re-elected to the office at every meeting of the association since, is a faithful officer, and honest in the discharge of his duties, and this is the first instance that he has been charged with a lack of that article. The truth is there was probably but one person, the one making the charges, at the late re-union who had any suspicion of the dishonesty against the officer named, for if there had been Mr. Crandon would not have been honored with an unanimous re-election to the office which he preferred that some one else should administer.

The statements regarding the banquet and managers are simply ridiculous to any one familiar with the matter. In the first place there was no executive committee, as stated in Fancher's communication. There was a committee of arrangements appointed by the board of managers at the re-union of 1875, which had charge of all the necessary details for the re-union in August last. If this committee had seen fit to get up a banquet it could have done so without any outside interference. But having the best interest of the association at heart, and not desiring to put members to any extra expenses, the committee, after consulting leading members of the association in regard to having a banquet, decided not to make it one of the features of the re-union, as had been done on similar occasions. Had the committee, however, decided otherwise the banquet would have been largely patronized despite the assertion of Fancher.

The committee of arrangements by the plan they had adopted, i. e. by compelling every graduate, upon arrival, who desired to enjoy the hospitalities of the institution during the re-union to pay the regular membership fee of \$1 secured the sum of \$194. After paying for the refreshments, which were served after the association adjourned *sine die* and which did not entail any additional cost to the members, and also paying the expenses of

the committee, there was left to the credit of the association the sum of \$153.49. The forthcoming report of the re-union will give a complete statement of its receipts and expenditures, also of the one held in 1875, which will completely disprove the false assertions given out by Fancher.

The assertion that there was no confidence in the board of managers, and that they were forced to resign their position because of incompetency and unfaithfulness, is utterly devoid of truth. The association held no meeting from 1865 until last August, and hence the board of managers could not have been compelled to resign their positions nor could such action have been taken had the association desired it.

The gentlemen composing the board were competent and faithful in the discharge of their duties, and did all that was asked of them; moreover the charge that there was a lack of harmony among them has yet to be proven, for during the late re-union the writer saw the managers at one of their meetings, and failed to see any of the discord spoken of in the communication. But perhaps when Fancher penned his article his mind was badly affected from an attack of narrow-mindedness, and hence could not help inventing a few misstatements. We forgive him this time, with the admonition "Go thou and sin no more."

Right here perhaps it will not be out of place to state why the office of board of managers was abolished at the late re-union. When the association was first formed the State was divided into five districts with a manager for each, whose duties required that he should collect the membership fees of members residing in his district, besides attending to other matters, such as fixing the time for the re-union, which required a meeting of them together for consultation, and also make arrangements for the same, which made it necessary for one or more to be at Columbus a month or two before the meeting, and for all the several days prior to the gathering, in order to have things in readiness. Much difficulty was also experienced in collecting fees, as each member's district comprised from fifteen to twenty counties, and he had either to see them personally or transact his business with them by letter, which, of course, entailed some expense. To do away with all this trouble, the constitution and by-laws of the association were changed at the last meeting, and an executive committee of three members substituted for the board of managers, and who are to be residents of Columbus, and who are to perform all the duties which were required of the managers. The change is a good one in many respects, and will undoubtedly prove beneficial to the association in more ways than one. One of the late managers is on the committee, thus showing that the managers were competent and fully endorsed by the association.

COLUMBUS.

WAYNE COUNTY DEAF-MUTES MAKING SELF-IMPROVEMENTS.

PALMYRA, N. Y., Oct. 4, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I have been a subscriber of your paper but a short time, yet I can truly say that it is a valuable paper to me, and I think to all mutes who take an interest in reading it. I think every mute ought to take it, for it contains many articles from our friends in which we are deeply interested. I can hardly get along without it, for it has already become my constant friend and advisor. I hope the present editor may long guide its interests.

By the request of my friends I write this article, and if the editor finds it worth publishing he may do so.

Palmyra is a very quiet place, but does not contain as large a number of mutes as some other places where your readers reside. In the vicinity where the writer resides there are six industrious, intelligent deaf-mutes who are considered respectable. In the region of Wayne county there are several mutes that I am not very well acquainted with. Sometimes we meet upon social occasions.

There has recently been a society for mutual improvement gotten up by the mutes of this place, and our meetings have been held once in two weeks, on Saturday evening. It proves to be of great benefit to us all, and every one of us is interested in it. This continued regular for a while, but nally we thought it advisable to hold meetings monthly, as the members live some distance from each other. Our next meeting occurs at the residence of Mr. Sayles Works.

A PALMYRINE.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt., Oct. 12, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—According to your request in the issue of your paper of last week, I send you some information regarding the place where the national convention should be held.

In my opinion, Cincinnati is the most convenient and most central location for a large number of deaf-mutes, as the map shows. It is apparent that the deaf-mutes living in the South and West will find good facilities for getting to Cincinnati if I am not mistaken.

I presume that I shall go to the place that is decided upon, by a large majority of voters, as far as Cincinnati or Chicago.

Yours truly,
FRANK W. BIGELOW.

—A lady writes to the New York Herald for "a poetical name for a picturesque, tumble-down, antique-looking farm." The Herald suggests Lallah Rookhery.

A PROTEST.

THE "YELLOW JACK" AT MORGAN CITY.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I note with regret that there is a strong desire among the mutes in New York and New England to have the proposed national convention at Syracuse, N. Y., instead of at Columbus, O., supposing, should that be the case that the convention will prove a partial or total failure for want of solid nourishment; and the idea would look like a selfish motive to us mutes south and west. For this reason I emphatically protest against the idea, and respectfully insist on Columbus being selected for the purpose. That city I think the best place because mutes coming from north, west, south, and east will experience no trouble in getting there by rail and water.

Officers to run the convention should be selected directly from mute delegates, but not from speaking people except for interpreters to please speaking spectators.

I saw Professor P. A. Emery's article, with which I was perfectly pleased, and I agree with him with all my heart. I hope he will continue writing for the JOURNAL suggestions for the good or advancement of the mutes of the world.

Morgan City is now being visited by the "Yellow Jack" again. We have lost about 11 citizens by death, and have about 50 cases. The fever is at present reported much less virulent. Many persons here think it must have been imported into this town by a schooner from Tampico, Mexico, being driven to this port by a late storm; consequently business is paralyzed and made with Texas and New Mexico is stopped. The price of land has fallen so low that it can be "bought for a song."

New Orleans has, in a great measure, escaped the scourge this summer, though it has been there for a little while, but, owing to the efforts of its doctors, the fever is checked. I hope the fever will not make its appearance here this summer. We can hardly stand such things, for we have had enough of misfortunes, overflows, "black Friday" crashes, radical rule (carpet-baggers), yellow fever, and late terrific storms; so we have not made much money here for the past several years.

I hear that my friend Mr. Lobrano has returned from a long trip to Mississippi, where he has had a lovely time, and since that time he has already found himself famous by making a gift for the benefit of General Hood's orphans of a picture (crayon), finely drawn by him. He is a gifted young gentleman, and has a talent for picture drawing. I believe if he had been carefully trained to it he might have risen to distinction many years ago.

Mr. Editor, please excuse me for trespassing so much on your space.

Truly yours,
R. B. L.

Mason City, La., Oct. 1, 1879.

MISSISSIPPI MEETINGS.

EARLY GROVE, Miss., Sept. 28, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—With pleasure I am seated alone in my room to write you a few lines.

I am in good health. I came home safely from Grand Junction a week ago last Saturday. I will tell about my trip. I went to a camp-meeting last month thirteen miles north-west of Holly Springs. I remained there two days and one night. There were only a few tents, but a large congregation was out in the day time. The people went there from their homes in wagons and buggies. They had thirteen converts when I left.

I went to Collerville, Tenn., from the camp-meeting on a visit to Miss Alice Harper, a mute lady who went to the Knoxville school. I had a glorious chat with her. Her parents proposed my staying longer. I was obliged to leave because my time was short.

I was walking to Collerville for my horse, where I had left it in a stable. I met a friend of mine, Mr. Applewhite, a merchant, who told me that there was a mute man in the store. We went to see him. I asked him by signs, "Are you a deaf-mute?" He answered "Yes," but he did not converse as well as any other mute. I told Mr. A. that I guessed he was an imposter. I told another friend of mine to get a bell, get behind him, ring it, and see if he could hear it. He was nearly frightened. I told all that I did not know anything about him, that is the first I met. Mr. Briggs told me that the man could not read and write. I remember Mr. James Delbridge, of Oxford, Miss., telling me two years ago that he saw an imposter at Water Valley, Miss. The imposter begged for some money. I tried to find what he was doing, but he would not tell me; therefore I did not understand his signs.

The cotton in Tennessee opened very fast on the 14th of last month. People were picking it when I left for Benton county. They had a protracted meeting near Ashland. I enjoyed the meeting splendidly. I had a splendid time in conversation with acquaintances. They had 38 converts. I attended but three days and nights, and then went to Grand Junction.

I met Mr. G. L. Branscom near Michigan City. He told me that he had two cousins, who were mute ladies, living in Greenville county, Virginia. Their names are Misses Osgburn or Osgborne. I told him that I knew Miss Osgburn, I asked him their ages. I need not say about their ages. They went with me to the Virginia Institution in 1868—9. If I am mistaken in their names any one can answer me by letter. I would be glad to know, Mr. Branscom's people are nice. My sister is boarding with them, and is

teaching school. She came home to attend our meetings. We had a protracted meeting here, one and one-half miles from Shaliden Crossing, two weeks ago, lasting twelve days. It was quite a success. The Baptist preachers baptized twelve ladies and six men. It broke up last Tuesday. I went back to Michigan City with my sister last Friday. I got home last night. I saw the Itemizer in your paper. I know Miss Mattie and Flora Slate, of Oxford, Miss. I was surprised to read about their marriage. They are very fastidious and nice ladies. They have a sister, Miss Bettie. She is a skilful painter. She can copy any picture splendidly. I have seen some of her work. I was disappointed in not going to La Fayette county, being checked by the water at Tippah River. I had to return home from Ashland. This is a long letter, and I will bring it to a close. Accept my best wishes for your paper. I expect to write again soon. I will be busy gathering crops to-morrow.

Very respectfully,
JAMES W. MCALLEXANDER.

A Letter From Pennsylvania.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I would have written a month ago, but had little time.

Your most welcome paper comes to me very regularly, and I always read it with great interest, and hope it will continue. I think the circulation of it through the United States is getting wider than it was a few years ago. For the Philadelphia news I always look first, for I like to know what has become of mutes, what they are doing, and how they are getting along there, as I have many deaf and dumb friends and teachers. I, especially, am glad to hear of Rev. H. W. Syle, for I attended his church for nearly three years. When I left Philadelphia in June, and came home to stay, I felt very sorry to part with my friends there. I take an interest in the letters of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Miss Angie Fuller, Professor Emery, and many others. It is, of course, a very good chance for the subscribers to correspond with each other through your fine paper, and tell each other how, where, and what they are about, with the exception of such love letters as are published in it.

I am in a hurry to know where the national convention will be held next summer. I hope I shall have the pleasure of attending it if it is held in Cincinnati. I would rather have it held in that place. The New York mutes will be kind enough to let us have the convention held in Cincinnati instead of Syracuse. I am glad to see that there is much talk among the intelligent mutes concerning the convention, and where it is to be held in 1880.

I will relate to you a little more in regard to the death of Miss Eliza J. Atkins, in whom your readers may be interested. A month ago I received the sad news from Mrs. Atkins, her mother. I will copy for your worthy paper as follows:

"TIDOUPE, Pa., Sept. 1, 1879.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—Eliza has gone to a better world than this. It is very hard for us to give her up, but she suffered so much during the two weeks she was sick that it seemed a release to our minds to see her out of her suffering, although it seems impossible to live without her. My house is so lonely. The minister is our near neighbor. She wished him to come and pray with her. He did so over and over again. She told him all was right, as he can talk the mute language.

Now, dear Eliza's friend, we shall always be glad to hear from you. We were both sick at the same time. I am I am now recovering from the sickness.

Good-bye. Write when you can.

MRS. S. ATKINS.

P. S. I send you a piece of her shroud to remember her by, our neighbor was so kind. They dressed her beautifully.

S. A.

PENNSYLVANIA GILL.

THE ABBOTT.

To all whom it may concern:

The inventor of the above instrument says, in his pamphlet circular on the last page (14), that his instrument "has already been introduced, and is in successful operation, in the mute 'asylum' here." If my school is meant by it I will just say that we use the sign system, with no invention in connection with it.

The third paragraph on page 9th of said circular is wrong. We have heard our own voices more or less all our life-time, and went out into the hall to test the strength of the instrument, and not because we were affected as there stated.

On page 11th it states that my daughter "brought with her several deaf-mute boys from her father's school." It is not true. She happened to meet two of the mute boys of the Jacksonville school there by chance.

Those who have received the said pamphlet circulars will do us a favor by remembering these corrections as to ourselves, and test the instrument again as to its own merits, not what we are misrepresented as saying or doing.

Yours, &c.,
P. A. EMERY.

Principal of Chicago Deaf-Mute School.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 10, 1879.

Twenty-eight failures were reported in New York city during September, in which the liabilities amounted to \$315,160 and the assets to \$110,639. Compared with the corresponding month of last year, this is one of the most encouraging signs of the times, for in September, 1878, there were thirty-three failures, with total liabilities of \$4,300,000.

CLOTHIER & BENNETT,
Agents, Mexico, N. Y.